

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

VOLUME II—NUMBER 6

BETHEL, MAINE, FEBRUARY 16, 1944

PRICE TEN CENTS

TEAMS TRIUMPH IN CARNIVAL

CARNIVAL BALL SCORES SPECIAL SUCCESS

Saturday evening, February 12, 1944, the annual Gould Academy Carnival Ball was held in the William Bingham Gymnasium from eight o'clock to exactly eleven thirty o'clock.

The gymnasium was decorated in red and white streamers draped together and held with valentines of all shapes and sizes. Through the courtesy of Mr. Fogg and the Central Maine Power Company strings of colored electric lights were hung diagonally from one side of the balcony to the other.

The orchestra for the evening was "DeRosa's Swingsters," from Berlin, New Hampshire, which did a very fine job. Everyone enjoyed watching the drummer display all of his tricks, which added to the evening tremendously — especially the balancing act.

At the opening of the dance, Miss Barbara Coolidge of Bethel and her attendants were escorted to the throne at the back of the gym, and immediately following the procession, the queen and her escorts, followed by her attendants and their escorts, led the grand march.

At intermission, Mr. Ireland announced that the ski events of the day had been won by Gould Academy and at that time he announced the winners of each event while the queen gave out the awards.

NEW TEACHER WELCOMED AMID CARNIVAL BUSTLE

A new face is seen amidst the faculty now. A distinguished man in the person of Mr. Roger M. Cobb has taken over the task of teaching us Chemistry. Mr. Cobb comes to us from Millinocket, where he was a science teacher and sub-principal for many years. He received his degree at Massachusetts State College and has attended Columbia Summer School. Among other things Mr. Cobb has taught Agriculture and has been a faculty advisor of Dramatics during his career as a teacher.

Mr. Cobb's hobbies are fishing hunting and camping. For these reasons he should find Bethel—and Gould—a most congenial place in which to settle and work.

GOULD FIVE TROUNCES SOUTH PARIS FRIDAY NITE

The Husky quintet gave the carnival week end a rousing start by a score of 27-15 in the Field House. Berry and Young were scoring stars with nine points each.

Summary

SOUTH PARIS	G	FG	PTS
Martin, lf	0	1	1
Milton, lf	2	0	4
Roberts, lf	0	0	0
Keen, rf	2	1	5
Stearns, c	2	1	5
Bailey, lb	0	0	0
Verrill, rb	0	0	0
Shaw, rb	0	0	0
Totals	6	3	15
GOULD			
McInnis, lf	1	1	3
Allen, lf	0	0	0
Bryant, rf	1	2	4
Lawry, rf	0	0	0
Berry, c	4	1	9
Bennett, lb	0	0	0
Young, lb	4	1	9
Emery, rb	1	0	2
Totals	11	5	27

South Paris 1 12 14 15

Gould 5 14 19 27

Referee—Morrill. Time—4 8's.

The Gould Huskies basketball team remained undefeated in league competition, the only loss being return game with Rumford. The team's scoring stars in most games have been Berry and Bryant with all doing good defensive work. The team has beaten Norway, Old Orchard, South Paris, Oxford, Norway and South Paris in that order.

Beginning next week class basketball teams will organize. Lettermen will not be eligible to play, thus giving the greener boys a chance to show their skill. The games should prove to be fast and exciting games so let's all attend with great enthusiasm.

SNOW SCULPTURING

Francis Gilman is to be commended for his inspiring speech in assembly to gain enthusiasts for snow sculpturing. However, the enthusiasm was built up a little too late in the week, and consequently not much work was done. The first prize was awarded to Priscilla Carver, for the tractor carved in front of the girls' gymnasium. It was a fine piece of work, and it is disappointing that more was not done. Better results are hoped for next year.



—Camera Club

MISS BARBARA COOLIDGE, POPULAR BETHEL SENIOR, ELECTED QUEEN

After a thrilling campaign for Carnival Queen of 1944 Barbara Coolidge was victorious over her competitors and was crowned Friday night in front of the Farnsworth House directly after the basketball game.

A hush fell over the audience as the big doors slowly opened to make way for the queen. The procession was led by the ski team who traditionally crossed their flashing poles making an arch through which the queen and her attendants: Patricia Duncan, Carol Robertson, Doris Kraus, Betty Warren, Doris Mann and Laurel Clements passed.

The glimmering snow catching the glints of the many multi-colored lights, encircling her court showered the lovely queen with a rainbow of tiny stars as she took her place on the icy throne in the chill night air.

The crowd was a bit dubious as the tiny crown bearer, Sandra Myers, toddled up the aisle. However, the coronation took place as planned and after a brief ceremony Carnival week-end was officially opened with Barbara Coolidge as its presiding queen.

SKIING HUSKIES WIN WEST MAINE CHAMPIONSHIP

At the annual winter carnival last Saturday Gould Academy held ski competition with three other schools to skim off the top score on each event. Competitors from Edward Little, Norway, and Andover took part in the downhill, cross-country, slalom, and jumping contests.

The Huskies won top honors in the downhill race run off in the morning, with Jacobs coming in first, Reid second, Dorian third, and LeClair fourth. The scores were: Gould 100, Edward Little 96.97; Norway 92.75; Andover 85.28.

Learned of Andover won the cross-country race, with Dwelley of Edward Little taking second, and Swain, Dorian, and Reid of Gould taking the next three places. Here the team scores were: Gould 98.17; Edward Little 95.93; Andover 86.64; Norway 84.46.

In the slalom race that afternoon at Swan's Corner Jacobs placed first and Reid second, with Roy of Norway winning the third place. Team scores were: Gould 91.21; Edward Little 87.55; Norway 81.49; Andover 79.80.

Later in the afternoon Jacobs and Reid swooped down the freshly packed ski-jump to once again seize their first and second honors. Cummings of Edward Little snatched third place, and others of our men made good showings. The team scores were: Gould 99.12; Edward Little 95.14; Andover 85.75; Norway 48.12. The Norway team was handicapped here by Roy's leg injury in his practice jump; he was unable to compete.

The final scores which won Gould the Western Maine Championship were: Gould 388.50; Edward Little 375.86; Andover 337.47; Norway 306.82. Our team will miss Jacobs, their captain, Reid, Swain, LeClair, and Dorian next year, but their hard work, spirit, and material winnings for the school will not soon be forgotten.

SUMMARY OF SKI SEASON

The three ski meets in which Gould participated proved beyond question that the boys had plenty on the wax, as the saying goes. The accounts of these meets will be found elsewhere, but a summary should surely include a tribute to — continued on page 2, column 4

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

Established October 28, 1942

Editor-in-Chief
ANNE ALDRICH

Associate Editor
ROBERT FOSTER

Editorial Staff
PEGGY CATES LEE CHIERA LAUREL CLEMENTS
BARBARA CORSON STANLEY DAVIS ALFRED EMERY
MARY GIBBS ALLISON GREGG ROGER GOULD
ANNE LITCHARD EVA LAWRY PATSY O'BRIEN
ALICE PIERCE NANCY ANN RICHMOND
CAROL ROBERTSON FREELAND SAVAGE CARL WIGHT

Business Manager
RUTH BURNS

Exchange Editor
WILLARD ROBERTSON

Advertising Managers
VIRGINIA GRIFFIN MARIE WHITE

Circulation Manager
GORDON LAWRY

Circulation Assistants
PAM PARSONS EARL DORR PATSY O'BRIEN
EDWARD LITTLE
Faculty Advisor
MR. THOMPSON

EDITORIAL

COOPERATION

The ardent Socialist will tell us that his ideals are the coming thing. We, as liberal thinkers, are willing to analyze this mode of government and agree with him to some extent.

The word "socialism" generally strikes terror into the heart of any American who is acquainted with its vague and inaccurate connotation of vodka-drinkers and "Comes the Revolution — !" No matter how radical some of its aspects may be, however, its essence of sincere cooperation must be admired and respected. Some of the high aims of socialism have become important and worthwhile factors throughout American history, and notably in the present administration. Even though some of this mild socialism has failed here, much good has come with it in the way of old-age pensions, cooperative farms, and allowances for war veterans.

In national government this "Robin Hood" idealism must always be balanced by the democratic principle of free enterprise. Here in school we may apply it freely, for our aim should be to help the school. In every case of our cooperation with Gould Academy, we are indirectly helping ourselves out, though we may not realize it. This is not always true of helping the state in a socialist country, but here where the students are the school, working together is the easiest way to attain personal goals as well as the common goal in our activities.

The highly successful Winter Carnival of last week-end is an excellent example of cooperation toward an end. We couldn't all play against South Paris on the basketball floor, but those who couldn't, came down to play in the band or just to cheer the team on. We couldn't all run cross-country and down-hill races against the participating schools, but there were a number of volunteers who tended the courses, and there was an enthusiastic spirit to back our ski team in a fine showing. The candidates who didn't win the honor of Carnival Queen did their part as winner's attendants. The officers and committees of the Outing Club are to be congratulated for doing their duties so well, and there were many others who contributed to the events by a cooperative spirit. The snow sculpture and the write-ups on the front page of this paper are evidences of that.

Call it socialism if you like, or call it just plain good will and cooperation. It is this element which made this year's Carnival a success and which can make all our activities worthwhile when it is practiced.

Old Anon

VISITS MISS NEWMAN'S SKI CLASS

From personal experience it is easy to enumerate a few hard and fast rules as to what sort of a person you must be to expect to learn how to ski: 1) You must have a strong constitution. (Strong bones are also recommended.) 2) You must be knock-kneed and pigeon-toed. 3) You must have about two hundred extra dollars just wasting away in your hip pocket. (A pocketbook will do for girls.)

It also helps if your name is Tom Jacobs.

But we, poor fools, don't know this, and we have signed up for ski classes after school. So here we are atop the rise beside Gehring Hall, watching Miss Newman in her first swan-like descent of the hill. Already we feel ourselves masters of our shining, new equipment. We have become acquainted with a few little tricks of the trade, too, such as putting on the skis before the poles and the jacket before the poles. Now we are ready to learn the art itself.

"Just lean forward, bend your knees, hold your poles behind you, spread your heels, cross your eyes, open your mouth and say 'ah,'" Miss Newman chortles from below, her rose face reflecting the mischievous gleam of her eyes. She knows what we're in for, the elfin pixie!

So we slide down the flakey sheen in the most graceful of all positions, the snowplow. Its execution is something comparable to sitting in a chair that isn't there with one's feet strapped to two bucking bronchos. The object, of course, is to have complete control of the skis.

"Keep your head when you turn!" Miss Newman calls up to us.

A fine time to tell us! And here we can't even keep our feet!

"Wouldn't it be easier," we ask, scraping the snow out of our ears, "if we went down straight with skis parallel?"

"Oh no!" says our genial teacher, patting us on the back as we cough up the ski pole which we thought was lost on the trip down. "We never go straight down. That's the worst thing to do when skiing. Now let's go back and try again."

This is easier said than done. From our position at the bottom of the hill we view the possibilities: We might take the skis off and walk up, but since there is almost as much snow under us as on top of us the going might be deep. On the other hand, this method of ascent known as the herring-bone also looks a bit hazardous. Legend has it that several skiers are still buried under the last snowfall somewhere on the hill for undertaking this venture. After all, we do want to live till supper!

So we shuffle back over an eighteen-hole course toward the — continued on page 3, column 1

The Headmaster's Box

SPIRIT

What is the reason we do not have more enthusiasm for the school activities which are fostered for your benefit? The headmaster would like, in writing, serious suggestions for stimulating school spirit, class enthusiasm, and school activity participation. The same four or five in every group must do nearly everything. Why must you be urged to do these things that you know deep down in your heart are good for you? The same may be said for the stamp and bond sales. You did a grand job on this last month. Congratulations. Students the job is now in your hands. Carry on!

E. F. Ireland

ALFRED FORTIER

Mr. Fortier had an interesting and colorful background before he came to Gould. When he was in high school, he was faced by the same problem that many boys are facing today. His high school education was interrupted by the war. He spent two and one half years across and was outstanding as a member of the U. S. Army.

After the war he returned to high school and graduated in 1921. He took summer courses at the University of Maine, the University of Colorado, the University of South Carolina and Pennsylvania State. In 1939 he got his degree from Cambridge and from there he went to the University of Maine to do graduate work.

In 1927 he began teaching at Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, and taught there until 1941.

He is now holding a position in Bangor as the head of the science department of Bangor High School. Gould Academy wishes him all the luck he deserves in years to come.

EXCHANGES

The Brunswickian, of Greenwich, Conn., is a paper which should receive a great deal of credit for its improvement over the beginning of the year. The article about Esquire being banned from the mails was very interesting. Keep up the good work.

SKI SUMMARY cont. from page 1 the planning and coaching of Mr. Myers, whose enthusiasm and guidance got things done "pronto," in the matter of clearing ski trails, the many minor details of transportation, etc., in addition to carrying through the many matters in connection with the two-days' carnival.

Tommy Jacobs, Jimmy Reid, and Gilbert LeClair, in addition to Ruel Swain, all old timers in this sort of show-on-skis, led the way for the "tender feet," who did excellent jobs, too. It all adds up to another successful season for the "snow birds."

SENIOR PLAY REHEARSALS NOW UNDER WAY

The first full week of rehearsals for the senior play, *The Whole Town's Talking* found the cast being put through the first rough steps of stage positions by Coach Thompson. Despite Carnival Week and various other interruptions, a fairly full schedule was maintained and now the way has been cleared for real rehearsal in the weeks remaining before production in the gym on the evening of March 17.

All of the parts have been competently filled and nothing remains, but plenty of polish and hard work to put the two-hour and a half show into professional fettle. Tom Jacobs and Al Stevens bear the brunt of the farcical action, while widely varying character roles are filled by Roger Gould, Marcia Smith, Stan Davis, and Laurel Clements. As the perplexed ingenue Ann Litchard will bring into play some of her Gehring histrionics, while Jim Reid and Deborah Farwell appear briefly and effectively as taxi driver and in-and-out maid. Doris Krause and Nancy Ann Richmond, the latter with a devastating lisp, are "props" for Ann Litchard, while to top it all in Act Three comes an astonishing character portrayal by Betty Burton, just this side of censorship. It all points up to a hilarious evening on March 17, St. Patrick's Day—and everyone knows that the good Irish Saint had a soft spot in his heart for all actors, sure, he did, no!

SPEAKER ON CHINA

The Pilgrim Fellowship was privileged to have as a speaker last Sunday night Mr. Guy Thelin. Having been affiliated with a Chinese college for several years, Mr. Thelin showed colored slides picturing many phases of the school's curriculum. He had many interesting experiences to tell. When the Japanese entered China the school was twice forced to move from the coast into the interior. The students reconstructed the necessary school buildings themselves in their new locations, carrying on thru countless difficulties.

During our morning assembly Mr. Thelin spoke to us on the pioneering spirit of China's youth. He praised very highly the American "Flying Tigers" and told of the Chinese admiration for them.

OLD ANON continued from page 2
warm aroma of tonight's clam chowder. Yes, indeed! Those who have never tried to ski are missing something, but we feel that it is just as well that way.

And to the rear we hear the enthusiastic shouts of Miss Newman to her little clan: "All right, you can go in now, but tomorrow we'll go up to the Devil's Kitchen to practice a steeper slope!"

"Devil's Kitchen?" We wonder where that is.

Psychologist Entertains School

On Monday, Jan. 31, Gould Academy was blitzed by the eminent psychologist, Dr. Oscar M. Dalarau. Speaking to the assembly on Tuesday morning, he made a most favorable impression, while at the same time indulging in some grotesque antics which spanned the entertainment world from grand opera to burlesque.

Such behavioristic points as honesty, courtesy, good manners, and a number of other virtues were given a boost by the well-dressed doctor, who also took occasion to mention his world travels, his admiration for large sums of green backs, and his camping trips with the Carnegies, the Woolworths, and the Roosevelt boys—the latter when they must have been well along in their twenties!

In private conferences, Dr. Oscar Dalarau had opportunity for close ups of several of the student body and "psyche" them until they didn't know whether they were going or coming. He offered various types of piano playing at odd times adding to the joy of preparing for the coming six-weeks exams by rattling the horse teeth in the basement of Holden Hall during evening study hours.

After three thrilling days, the good doctor, accompanied by a pale blond youth whose status was never made quite clear, left us a bit bemused and with many resolves to be better boys and girls.

W. R. CHAPMAN CLUB

VISITS AUBURN

On January 28th the Chapman Club attended a district meeting of the Maine Federation of Music Clubs at Auburn.

Stan Davis and Mrs. Ruth Carver were kind enough to furnish transportation.

After a great deal of difficulty the members finally found the Philharmonic Hall where they were the guests of the Philharmonic Society of Auburn and Lewiston.

The musical program featured talent from the various clubs which were represented. Needless to say, Priscilla Goggin, Laurel Clements, and Shirley Read made a favorable impression for us. Since this was the first time we had attended a meeting, Ann Aldrich explained our work and purpose.

Miss Armstrong, president of the Maine Federation, and secretary of the National Federation of Music Clubs, described the extensive work which the Maine Federation has undertaken and is carrying out.

After refreshments were served we gathered around the piano and sang to the accompaniment of a British sailor and one of our own civilians, both of whom are extremely talented.

Minstrel Show and Oleo Are Success

On Saturday, February fifth at the William Bingham Gymnasium, the Boys' Glee Club presented "Georgia Jubilee." Holding down their positions as end men were Frank Bennett, Jim Reid, Joe Wellington, Stan Davis, Dexter Stowell and Hollie Sturgis. (That is, when Hollie and Stan weren't killing fleas or holding each other's feet!)

From the very beginning of the show until the end, melodious voices were ever present. "Stan" Davis, "Joe" Wellington, and Dexter Stowell each rendered an enchanting solo. Frank Bennett and Hollie Sturgis both were encored several times. (Some people should have been darkies!)

Roger Gould's solo was welcomed by everyone, but his heart appeared to be in the balcony. Bob Foster did an excellent job as interlocutor throughout the whole show.

Jim Reid will mind your baby for fifty cents an hour if it's white, ten cents for darky babies. The hit of the evening was Jim and Stan in a hilarious skit, "Fireman, Save My Child."

Orchids to Miss Griggs for a grand show, enjoyed by all.

As a completion of the sparkling entertainment, the members of the Dance Club offered their part. Jeane Marshall and Carol Robertson in their inimitable hats, did a grand job. Also one won't forget quickly "Flash" Clements in her gypsy dance. Of course, the entire club did a grand job in their sailor-ette tap chorus, and "The Victory Polka," one by a small group was also unique. More orchids to Miss Newman for her professional direction of the Gould "Rockettes" and solo dancers.

KEEPING UP WITH THE CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club is really going places these days with outside photographers and darkroom instruction.

January 21st the members filed to the lecture room and found a very congenial and interesting person waiting there to talk to us. The guest was Mr. Martin Bovey Sr. (Please note the SR.) It is now understandable how our own Martin comes by his photographing talent. Mr. Bovey could not be kept to the exclusion of the club, however. The same evening he presented one of his beautiful movies to the student body and interested townspeople. The picture of a trip through western mountain ranges was accompanied by his explanations and interpretations. All the camera fans certainly gained many good pointers from Mr. Bovey.

Various activity periods now find the members groping around in the darkroom of Holden Hall. Mr. —continued on page 4, column 4

GOULD SPLITS TWO SKI MEETS

On Saturday, January twenty-second, Gould's ski team won its first laurels of the season at the Norway ski meet. The Huskies rolled up a winning score against Edward Little, Norway and Lewiston throughout the slalom, cross-country, and downhill races, Jacobs and LeClair placed first and second respectively in the slalom; Reid and Jacobs captured the same honors in the downhill event, stoutly supported by Swain and Dorian in fourth and tenth places. In cross-country Swain took second place, Reid third, Dorian fifth, and Packard seventh. The final scores were: Gould 287.2; Edward Little 274.5; Norway 261.5; Lewiston 193.3

On the following Saturday, January twenty-ninth, Gould journeyed to the Edward Little winter carnival to drop the meet by a margin of ten points to her host. The other competing teams were Norway, Lewiston, and Andover. Here our ski captain, Jacobs, took first place in slalom and downhill as well as second place in jumping and cross-country. The final scores were: Edward Little 466.9; Gould 456.5; Norway 363.1; Andover 338.9; Lewiston 287.4.

OPEN HOUSE AT HOLDEN HALL A FEATURE OF CARNIVAL WEEK

After the crowning of Queen Barbara Coolidge, everyone was invited by the committee of Carnival Week to "open house" at the boys' dormitory, Holden Hall. The basement big room was soon crowded to capacity with revelers, who found a huge table covered with plates of all kinds of sandwiches and two five-gallon cans full of steaming hot cocoa to appease their appetites. To be sure, the cocoa gave out a bit too early for the late comers, but otherwise Janice Crane's committee had things well in hand.

After satisfying the inner man, some couples found their way to the library where a roaring fire in the fireplace cast romantic shadows on the walls; others tried the pool table, after a little urging, while cards and checkers had their adherents also. A little "jam session" with Stub Arnold and Stan Davis at the downstairs piano added plenty of blue notes to the general atmosphere, still further augmented by Mr. Thompson, who sat for a few moments at the horse teeth, aided and abetted by Stan on his whistle pipe, just before the ten o'clock bell rang, ending the evening's festivities.

Although no formal program is planned for "open house," the consensus of opinion is that a bite to eat, a drop to drink a half hour around a fire or a piano, a chance to relax and talk over the day's events, as was done on Friday evening, is "just what the doctor ordered."

Bethel Town Topics

Christian Hill—

Hiram, a good "Chap" of a man, has taken a great interest in skating now and spends much of his time on Upper Main Street.

We can always tell when our little Freshman enthusiast Virginia Potter comes home by her hilarity up the street.

Main Street—

Bea, we hear that our old-time giggling partner is home on furlough from Virginia. Here's hoping you have a good time during his week here!

People are beginning to wonder what the big attraction is in Berlin, Ed. How about letting us in on it!

Irene, who was the blushing young fellow you had the privilege of dancing with last Friday night?

We hear "Phoebe" 43, has made application to join the Waves. Hope you are successful, "Phoebe."

Church Street—

While we are in the honoring mood, we wish to congratulate you, Marcia, in your step toward matrimony. Hurrah for "Danny Boy."

The Year 'Round Club met at Rev. and Mrs. Foster's Monday night from 7 to 9. The refreshment committee had a good time preparing the lunch, and are still wondering where that 35c went.

Elm Street—

Stan, you better be careful, he's bigger than you!

West Bethel—

Miss Marilyn Abbott is spending a greater part of her week ends at the home of Barbara Coolidge, especially over Saturday night.

Arlene, you talk so much in Problems class, that Mr. Scott never has time to give us those quizzes that we love to take. Better slow down!

Colleen Bennett, who we have noticed has showed great talent in cooking, you will make someone a nice wife.

Albany—

Marion Lapham enjoyed a delicious goose dinner last Sunday evening with special guests. How about inviting us out some evening?

Northwest Bethel—

Keenan, what's the key to reading in 600 words per minute? By the way, Bob, when are we going to meet that nice looking girl from Berlin? She surely is a smacking beauty!

East Bethel—

Lendall (some worthy advice). Why don't you get some strengthening exercises from Mr. Roderick so that you won't have to look up to Barbara!

We congratulate you, Elizabeth Ward, for breaking three records in the Girls' National Physical Education Contest.

Holden Hall Harlequinade

The following column is dedicated to Kermit Allen, Holden Hall's own bus-boy.

Old Holden is full of heroes, it seems. First "Woody" hurt his knee and then Bill Bowman went out and laid himself up for the second time. Bill was dramatically rescued by Saint Bernards Hollie, Wolf and Satan, who towed him home from the "Kitchen" on a toboggan while the other Holdens enjoyed their supper and the movies shown by Mr. Bovey.

This is really bewildering. First it was "I Doubt it," then cribbage followed by checkers (and even chess for the patient few), but naturally enough, the pool table is again swarmed since the cues have been repaired.

Want to make some money for the movies Saturday? Just see "Easy-Money Stetson." He never wins a bet!

Perhaps the boys who couldn't get on the bus at South Paris aren't so glad they couldn't now! Seems they can't have another week end 'cause they didn't walk up to Bethel. However, it's not too bad since "Red" is home (although he had to get sick to make it,) and "Lonny" has also left us to cure his eye. But what about the third member?

Incidentally, that reminds me of the week end that the boys complained to Maine Central about the width of the rear seats. It seems that on this particular week end the company retaliated by stuffing them in the baggage compartment!

Not to mention any names, but "Medals" had better find a new room so that he can keep 27 as his trophy hall. Congratulations to the whole ski team. We're mighty proud of you!

Mr. Cobb, our latest addition to the Academy faculty on his first night tour of duty made the following revealing observation. "I think the boys here study harder with their jaws than with their eyes!"

It would be deeply appreciated in a certain quarter if the person who broke one of the records from an album of three would confess his guilt, for it would cost only 75 cents and we'd forget about the cracked one!

What a panic gripped the Holdens at the announcement that dark suits were required for the Carnival Ball. One would think no one had one, wouldn't one? "Sum" Winter solved the problem by sporting a tux!

Speaking of the Carnival Ball, I'm reminded of the florist shop that was set up in Room 29 that eventful night. "Spike" certainly did a rousing business!

Good-by, my friends, and remember: "Tis wisely said, 'He who talks only of himself soon talks only to himself.'"

Goings-On at Gehring

Hi, kiddies! Oh me, oh my, I'm so lonesome! If I ever said the Gehring gals are noisy I take it back and I promise I'll forfeit my favorite piece of green cheese if only there'll be some excitement again. But don't think I "don't" know the reason for the sudden calm; I know very well that the "Famous Fourteen" are to blame. Then of course Carnival is coming and that always brings out the best in everyone for several reasons.

There are still a few bright spots, though. The other night I was practicing my fox trot for the Carnival to the tune of Eva's radio when all of a sudden such a racket! I whisked Mildred into Bonnie's closet and sneaked out into the hall. And there was Litch, Dodo and Nancy all bent half way down the dumb-waiter shaft and screaming bloody murder. And the telephone call, the letter, and the lost shoe that resulted from that escapade were so much for me to figure out. Guess I'll have to contact Al.

I've had more fun just meandering up and down third hall every now and then to hear the mixups over Carnival dates. Patsy and Sukey are all fixed up anyway and they can prove it. But as for some of them, for instance Bobbie, I've just given up. Mildred is keeping a chart in the kitchen so that I can keep Bobbie straight, though.

If a few blood curdling screams come your way from the upper regions of Gehring Hall, it's just Sukey and Janice any time of the day or night. They ought to join "Inner Sanctum."

"I will not leave the lights on" etc. etc. etc., and I'd say Janice and Marilyn had better not from now on.

Oh, I nearly forgot.—Mildred wrote a poem that I promised I would pass on to you.

They rush each morning early to the washroom up the hall; With hair in shining curlers they burst from every stall;

They yell to borrow sweaters from the gal that's four rooms up; If "room-mate" hasn't got there first the answer bellows "Yup."

The vics play "My Devotion" mingled in with "Cottontail."

The gal whose hair refused to curl lets out a woesome wail.

The warning rings for breakfast, but no one's ready yet;

The late ones rise and as they rush they're only heard to fret.

They're sleepy, tired, and cross as bears at breakfast every day;

But the reason's clear when they start each morn in such a gruesome way.

Yeah, I know. no comments necessary!

Mildred just burst in with the news of some swell crumbs in

"THOSE OUTSTANDING AMONG US"

"Emma for King" has been the shout about us this last week.

One of the best looking of the senior boys is about to leave us, March first, to join the Naval Air Corps and leave his precious "Barb" among us. You know who—none other than Richard Emmons.

Dick comes on the school bus from "Crazy Knoll," Lockes Mills, and spends the greater part of the day upon Paradise.

As Treasurer of the Junior Class, last year, he was very active in the Boys' Glee Club and for the past three years has played basketball. He went out for skiing in his sophomore year, and has gone out for tumbling.

Dick's favorite sport is swimming and his hobby is learning the ways of women. His other interests are in hunting, skating, fishing, making model airplanes, and his pet hate seems to be dancing.

Dick has spent the last couple of summers working as a woodsman, and working down at Tebbets' mill off and on.

We're all wishing you the best of luck, Dick, and we're surely going to miss not having you with us. Take care, six footer!

From Lake Mohawk in Sparta, New Jersey, hails our vivacious Dot Mann, who has been attending Gould for two years and now is in the graduating class. Dot hopes to major in Physical Education.

Besides having been one of our Carnival Queen attendants she is Treasurer of the Camera Club, and of The Young People's Christian Association, and is the captain of the second team basketball.

Last summer, "Short Stuff" worked as a waitress at "Rat's Eyes" and her plans for the coming summer are not yet decided.

For two years Dot has been one of our Cheer Leaders, and is now a prompter for the Senior Play. Several times she has done some work for a town lawyer, and we all want you to keep tops in many ways.

Dancing is one of Dot's favorite sports, and with Tom as her number one beau, she is equally as happy.

CAMERA CLUB cont. from page 3

Foster patiently explains to the enthusiasts the complexities of hypos, tanks, metol, viscose sponges, sodium bisulfite and then stands by to watch the egotistical grins when a film come forth at least partially developed.

In all seriousness however, those interested are learning a great deal and accomplishing many things.

Pam's room; so I must go. Miss Smith doesn't want her bribery mentioned; so I won't say a word about it.

Merton

THE RECORD HEAP

"Why Don't You Do Right?"—Betty and Blaine
 "I Don't Want to Walk Without You"—Bonnie and Mava
 "A Lovely Way to Spend an Evening"—Carnival Ball
 "Mandy, Make Up Your Mind"—Stan Howard
 "Marzy Do(do)tes"—Jim Reid
 "Sunday, Monday, or Always"—Anne Litchard
 "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean"—Joe Murray
 "Marie"—Eddy Dorian
 "Crazy Rhythm"—Dance Band
 "My Hero"—"Jake"
 "Peek-a-boo to You"—Any Chap-
 erone
 "All the Things You Are"—Bar-
 bara Coolidge
 "Drummer Boy"—Bill Moore
 "Oh What a Beautiful Morning"—
 Saturday morning.
 "Jam Session"—Kitchen Excur-
 sions
 "It Started All Over Again"—
 Peg Cates
 "Something to Remember You
 By"—Burt
 "Happy in Love"—Eva Lawry
 "Slow Down"—Gordon Lawry
 "Two Hearts that Pass in the
 Night"—Elsewhere
 "Time Was"—Bill Swasey
 "My Ideal"—Dot Mann
 "Isle of Pine"—Cross country
 Trall
 "Faithful to You"—Francis Gil-
 man
 "How About You?"—Mary Lou
 Bradley
 "Indian Summer"—"Sum" Win-
 ter
 "Oh You Doll"—Jeannette Sar-
 gent
 "Somebody Else"—Freeland Sav-
 age
 "My Heart Tells Me"—Joe Well-
 ington
 "In the Mood"—Dave Hays
 "Miss You"—Red Sanborn
 "Billy Boy"—Bill Anderson
 "No Love, No Nothing"—Hollie

**YEAR BOOK STAFF
ORGANIZED**

The Academy Herald Editorial Board has now been carefully chosen and preparations for a "bigger and better" Academy Herald than ever are under way. This book is always one of the most popular things in school; it will be published by the end of May. The price is one dollar, a value not exceeded by any other school activity. The board is as follows:

Editor: Robert Foster; Business Manager: Gilbert LeClair; Advertising Manager: Edward Little; Assistant Business Managers: Francis Bean, Dexter Stowell; Assistant Advertising Managers: Richard Bryant, Gordon Bowman; Art Editor: Stanley Davis; Faculty Adviser: Clayton F. Fossett; Faculty Personals: Alice Pierce; Senior Personals: (Chairman) Peggy Cates, Ann Litchard, Jeanetta Sargent, Mava Jones, Marilyn Abbott; Commencement, 1943: Barbara Coolidge; Junior Notes: Mary Gibbs; Sophomore Notes: Nellie Lapham; Freshman Notes: Janice Bowman; Alumni Notes: Marcia Smith; School Notes: Janice Crane; Marian True Gehring Students' Home: Nancy Richmond; Holden Hall: Robert Foster; Dramatics: Betty Burton; Music: Carol Robertson; Home Economics: Phyllis Tebbets; Manual Training: George Bryant; Commercial: Doris Mann; Track: Francis Gilman; Football: Howard Sanborn; Baseball: Francis Berry; Winter Sports: James Reid; Basketball: Carl Wight; The "Blue and Gold": Ann Aldrich; Girls' Physical Education: Margaret Chaffee; Boys' Physical Education: Roger Gould; Camera Club: Laurel Clements; Science Club: Priscilla Carver.

Sturgis

"How Do I Know It's Real?"—Stan Davis
 "I'll Be Around"—Hi Berry

BONDS OVER AMERICA * * ***Home of Freedom**

Surmounting the Capitol Dome at Washington stands Crawford's bronze statue of Freedom, symbol of the freedom and liberty our government has guaranteed to immigrant and native citizen alike, since the founding of the Republic.



In the capitals of conquered Europe freedom and liberty are hollow, mocking words mouthed by jackal puppets like Mussert, Quisling, Laval, Degrelle or Laurel.

**Keep America Free;
Buy War Bonds**

**AIR CORPS TEST
CONDUCTED HERE**

On Wednesday, February second, the Army Air Corps test for seventeen-year-olds wishing to enlist in that service was given here to some twenty odd boys. Of the large percentage that passed this examination R. Bean, F. Bennet, D. Hays, T. Jacobs, M. Kendall, F. Mason, K. McInnis, J. Murray, R. Packard, F. Savage, and R. Walker have all gone to Portland for their physical exam before signing up during this last week.

These boys, when enlisted, will be permitted to finish the term they are in at school after they turn eighteen. They will then go into basic training and will later

"Dark Eyes"—Patsy Duncan
 "Only Forever"—Gil LeClair



be classified for air crew training according to their abilities as shown by a later test.

The Army Air Corps test will probably be conducted here again next fall.

KEEP ON * * * * *
Backing the Attack!
WITH WAR BONDS * * * * *

COMPLIMENTS

For Good Dressmaking

MRS. FORBES

Compliments of

DR. TWADDLE

MRS. ROBERTSON'S

HOME COOKING

IS GOOD

—Ask A Man Who Eats It

GRUESOME

THREESOME

IS STILL SEARCHING

"THIRD HALL"

WE OBJECT!

THE EIGHT.

COMPLIMENTS
OF

BURNS'

RED & WHITE

STORE

<p>COMPLIMENTS OF MRS. S. S. GREENLEAF</p>	<p>YOUNG MEN'S BOOTS, SHOES AND CLOTHING DICK YOUNG'S RAILROAD ST. STATION BETHEL — Tel. 134 TO PLEASE IS OUR AIM.</p>		<p>COMPLIMENTS OF GERRY BROOKS</p>
<p>COMPLIMENTS OF BATCHELDER & SNYDER</p>	<p>I. G. A. BRAND Guaranteed FOOD PRODUCTS ALWAYS SATISFY</p>	<p>COMPLIMENTS OF The BETHEL OXFORD CITIZEN COUNTY</p>	<p>General Hardware Plumbing and Heating D. G. BROOKS</p>
<p>COMPLIMENTS OF FIRST NATIONAL STORE</p>	<p>COMPLIMENTS OF BETHEL INN</p>	<p>Where All the Gang Gathers BETHEL RESTAURANT</p>	<p>COMPLIMENTS OF BRYANT'S MARKET</p>
<p>COMPLIMENTS OF ISAAC W. DYER, 2ND Attorney at Law Bethel, Maine</p>	<p>CHARLES MERRILL Bethel Lumber Market</p>	<p>COMPLIMENTS OF BROWN'S VARIETY STORE</p>	<p>R. H. CARVER Successor to Irving L. Carver Wholesale and Retail Gasoline and Kerosene Fuel and Motor Oils</p>
<p>COMPLIMENTS OF FARWELL & WIGHT</p>	<p>BENNETT'S GARAGE CHEVROLET Sales and Service and LUMBER OPERATIONS</p>	<p>LYON'S Watch Repairs and School Supplies</p>	<p>COMPLIMENTS OF CENTRAL ALLEYS</p>
<p>WELDING and REPAIRING LORD'S GARAGE</p>	<p>Thanks to BOSSERMAN'S DRUG STORE</p>		<p>COMPLIMENTS OF BROWN'S GARAGE</p>